

Ex's Brother 521

Chapter 521: Grief

The butler carried Yan Nuo's luggage into the car.

Yan Nuo got into the car and left the manor without looking back. Ji Yinbing watched as their car disappeared at the entrance of the manor. She took a deep breath and told herself that she had to study hard and become successful so that she could earn more money to repay her master!

A faint smile of encouragement appeared on the ten-year-old girl's face.

The sun was already high when the car arrived at the airport.

Yan Nuo took out his sunglasses from his bag and put them on. When Yan Yu saw them, he suddenly said, "This is not the one Samit gave you." When Yan Nuo opened the gifts, Yan Yu was watching from the side. She remembered that the sunglasses Samit gave had a titanium frame.

The sunglasses on Yan Nuo's face had an ordinary black frame.

Yan Nuo nodded and said, "The little girl gave it to me."

The little girl was Ji Yinbing.

She said, "Since she's so good to you, why don't you just call her your little wife?"

Yan Nuo remained silent.

Clearly, he thought the topic was lame.

Yan Yu left Yan Nuo at the airport. Without waiting for him to board the plane, she turned around and returned to the manor.

Yan Nuo went to America to study, and Ji Yinbing also entered junior high.

The advancement was a hurdle. This hurdle did not refer to how difficult studying was but other aspects. When Ji Yinbing was in the third grade, there were more than ten girls in the classes of more than 60 people. After that, in the fourth grade, there were only ten girls. In the fifth grade, there were only six.

After she entered middle school, all her classmates changed. The entire school was filled with boys. Girls who could study in middle school were either children with good family backgrounds or commoners whose parents hoped their daughter would become a Phoenix.

As for those ordinary families, they all chose to let their daughters not study and send their sons to school.

Ji Yinbing's class still had more than ten female students, but she only found four or five of the girls she was familiar with in primary school! When they were in primary school, there were five classes. When they graduated in the fifth grade, there were 23 girls.

But now, only four or five girls were continuing to study!

Where did the others go?

They either dropped out of school to work with their parents or... were married.

It was unbelievable that these children were already at the age of marriage. Usually, when they were just 14 years old, they would marry the man their parents had chosen for them. Ji Yinbing sat in the crowded classroom and the boys from the upper-class were teasing the girls around her. She was thinking about something in a daze.

If she did not meet Yan Nuo, she would not even have the chance to go to school.

If she had not met Yan Nuo, perhaps she would have been molested by Ah Han countless times. In less than four years, she would have married Ah Han and lived a miserable life like her mother.

Everything was because of Yan Nuo.

He gave her a new life.

Ji Yinbing thought of what Yan Nuo had said before he left.

Study well and don't disappoint him.

Ji Yinbing calmed down and was obsessed with studying. She maintained her proud results and completed her first year of school. In the second year of middle school, Ji Yinbing realized that there were fewer girls in school. She was already used to this change.

On the second day of the Lunar New Year, a girl called Minna squeezed into the top ten students.

She was ranked third, and one of the only two girls in the top ten.

Ji Yinbing knew that this girl was from the class next door. She looked ordinary, but she was especially ambitious. Her results when she entered middle school were not good, only above average. This time, she suddenly entered the top three and caused a sensation.

Of course, although this commotion was not as intense as Ji Yinbing's third year in primary school when she got first place with full marks, it still made many people angry.

"She cheated!"

"Her results were very bad previously!"

"I know her. Her mother is a fool. How can a fool's daughter get into the top three!"

Countless ugly faces aimed their sharp mouths at the girl called Minna.

This scene was similar.

Ji Yinbing listened to them talk about that girl and did not participate.

At the request of all the students except Ji Yinbing, Minna's desk was also moved to the field.

Just like Ji Yinbing, this girl would also suffer the same experience as Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing also went to watch the battle. She stood on the stands and realized that the girl was sitting there, her hand holding the pen trembling. She was not Ji Yinbing, and she did not have as strong a mental fortitude as Ji Yinbing. She would be afraid of the teacher's distrust, the students' suspicion, and the unfamiliar and disdainful gazes.

Ji Yinbing suddenly walked down from the stands and walked to the girl's side. She held up a pink umbrella for her.

The sudden shade stunned the girl.

She looked up and saw Ji Yinbing, smiling sarcastically. She asked Ji Yinbing, "Aren't you afraid of being hated by everyone when you come out to help me?"

Ji Yinbing said, "There was once someone who stood up for me like this."

Minna said, "Then you're lucky."

At this moment, someone in the stands was dissatisfied.

“The first place of the cohort is holding an umbrella for the third place of the cohort. Who knows if they’re talking to each other!”

“This is unfair. That Bing... She can’t hold the umbrella for Minna!”

“Teacher, we request for that Bing to leave.”

Ji Yinbing was not Yan Nuo. She had no power or status, and she was quickly invited off the stage by the teacher.

Ji Yinbing stood helplessly at the side. She saw sweat sliding down Minna’s face. She saw Minna shake her head and see the scorching sun. The girl suddenly fell to the ground.

The girl was sent to the infirmary. Her papers were reexamined. The results were both expected and unexpected.

She was deemed to have cheated because she did not finish her paper...

After knowing this result, Ji Yinbing felt angry and upset, but more than that, she was unwilling to give in! If Minna was a boy or if Minna was a higher race, then her performance in the final exams would be praised and admired.

Ji Yinbing belonged to the Dalit in the Indian caste system, while Minna belonged to the Shudra. Her status was slightly better than a Dalit’s, but they were still people who were not protected by law, politics, and religion. They were people who suffered from low status.

Hence, if Minna did well, she would be doubted and slandered.

The school thought that Minna had cheated, and Minna received a lot of disdain. The second semester started, and Minna started to be bullied. She was forced to wear a blue school uniform. A blue school uniform. It was a school uniform that only people from the Dalit should wear.

No matter how good Ji Yinbing's results were, she was still wearing a blue school uniform.

The students of higher statuses wore white school uniforms.

Regardless of whether they knew her or not, when they saw Minna, they would scold her. Some of them even splashed milk on her..

Chapter 522: Cruel

After being bullied and neglected, Minna finally changed.

She no longer liked to smile. She had become taciturn. She slowly lost the ability to speak and started to hide in the background.

On this day, during break time, Ji Yinbing met Minna in the toilet.

Minna, who had not spoken in school for a long time, suddenly had the desire to talk to someone when she saw Ji Yinbing.

She was as tall as Ji Yinbing and was thin. She told Ji Yinbing, "I might not be able to study anymore."

Ji Yinbing was not surprised.

Upon hearing this, she felt that it was expected.

She knew that Minna would definitely not be able to withstand so much damage and slander. Sooner or later, she would collapse. It all depended on which day it was.

Ji Yinbing looked up and turned to look at Minna. The girl's face had lost its former dazzling confidence and beauty, and her eyes were lifeless.

This was not the gaze an 11-year-old child should have. An 11-year-old child's eyes should be filled with brightness. They should be filled with curiosity and hope for this world, not resignation and despair.

"Don't you think it's unfair?" Ji Yinbing couldn't help but ask softly.

Upon hearing this, self-deprecation appeared in Ming Na's sad eyes. "Unfair? Of course I'm indignant! But what can I do if I'm indignant?" If she was unwilling to accept the result, could the school prove her innocence?

"In the eyes of the teachers and students, I'm a cheating student. In the eyes of my parents, I've disappointed them. In our country, other than getting married and having children or to be tools for others to vent their anger and desires, do we have any other use?"

Even though she was still young, Minna had already seen through the status of women in this country.

It was precisely because he had seen through it that she understood that struggling and resistance were hopeless.

Ji Yinbing lowered her head and looked at her feet in silence.

Then, she looked up with arrogance in her eyes and said, "If I were you, I wouldn't resign myself to fate after being slandered. There are countless exams after that, and I will take first place in every test. I want to let everyone who looks down on me, doubts me, and slanders me see that so what if I'm a lowly commoner? So what if my family is foolish! Even if I was born a lowly commoner, even if my mother was a fool, I can still completely defeat everyone!"

"They're all trash."

Ji Yinbing's words shocked Minna.

After a moment of shock, Minna suddenly said in an envious tone, "You're lucky to have met someone who's willing to help you. But I'm not lucky..."

Ji Yinbing did not deny Yan Nuo's help.

She said, "Don't talk about giving up so easily. If you lose once and give up, you will fail for the rest of your life." She would never talk about losing.

Minna said nothing more.

It was unknown if she was inspired by Ji Yinbing's words or if she was in a daze. The bell rang, and Ji Yinbing did not stay any longer and left the washroom. On the way back to the classroom, a large group of boys from the next class brushed past Ji Yinbing and walked into the washroom.

Ji Yinbing did not notice that. She turned into the corner and entered her classroom.

Even though she was in first place, her seat was still in the last row of the classroom.

She listened to a class seriously. After class, she was attempting some questions when she suddenly heard people discussing in front of her.

"Did you hear? That cheating ghost, Minna, was bullied by a group of people in the toilet!"

After Yinbing realized what had happened, she suddenly stood up and ran to the toilet. She saw the injured Minna lying on the ground, looking at the ceiling of the toilet. Her eyes were no longer bright.

As for the culprits, they were nowhere to be found.

She lay there like a porcelain doll. Although she was still complete, there were already cracks on her porcelain body.

This porcelain doll would never return to its original appearance.

Ji Yinbing was so shocked that she forgot what she was doing. For the first time, Ji Yinbing had the thought of killing someone.

But soon, the onlookers' comments pulled her back to reality. Ji Yinbing quickly bent down to pick up Minna's dress and put it on for her.

Ji Yinbing carried Minna and shouted at the boys and girls who were looking at her, "Move!"

As they mumbled, they unwillingly gave way, afraid that Ji Yinbing would touch them.

Ji Yinbing carried Minna to the infirmary.

The school doctor was only surprised to see Minna, but he quickly regained his composure. He seemed used to this phenomenon.

Ji Yinbing sat silently at the side. Seeing that the school doctor had casually wiped Minna upstairs, she decided not to deal with it. Ji Yinbing was a little angry. "Her body is torn. Aren't you going to stitch her up?"

But the school doctor said, "It'll be fine anyway."

Ji Yinbing suddenly stood up and found the surgical needle and thread. Under the school doctor's frightened gaze, she tried her best to repair Minna's torn wound. After that, she said to the school doctor, "If you were a woman, you would know how cruel your actions were just now."

The school doctor did not say anything.

Ji Yinbing sat aside and waited for Minna to wake up.

The school doctor also sat silently behind his desk. The day was very hot, and he kept fanning himself with his book.

Ji Yinbing suddenly asked, "This isn't the first time you've seen something like this, right?"

The school doctor looked at her lazily.

This was a tacit agreement.

Ji Yinbing's heart was bleeding. Her eyes were a little red. She covered her face with her hand and said softly, "She's only eleven years old..." Her mother said that in China, most eleven-year-old girls were babies that their parents doted on.

However, Minna and the other girls were suffering the cruelest humiliation in the world.

They were both children, so why was the difference so big?

The school doctor might have found her annoying, so he got up and left the lounge.

Minna slept for a long time before waking.

When she woke up, this thin little girl stared at the ceiling and was in a daze for a long time. Just as Ji Yinbing thought that she was going to be a mute, the little girl suddenly said, "It hurts..."

Upon hearing this, Ji Yinbing turned her head away in pain, not daring to look at Ming Na's face.

Minna's voice came softly from the waiting room.

"They... they're demons. They deserve to die."

Ji Yinbing asked her, "Where do you live? I'll send you back."

Minna said, "My house is near Dajawea."

Ji Yinbing was not surprised.

Minna's family situation was not good. Even though she was not a pariah, her family had no money, and she had a few siblings. They could only raise her in a small house near the slums of Dajawea.

"I'll send you back."

Minna's wound was very painful, so Ji Yinbing helped her home.

Her father was different from Ji Yinbing's father. Minna's father doted on his children very much. He was a rare man who was not sexist. Ji Yinbing called her uncle, and Minna's father warmly invited her into the house.. Ji Yinbing said, "I'm from the Dalit."

Chapter 523: Beat Up Her Biological Brother

The Dalits were lowly and untouchable.

When Minna's father heard this, he was clearly stunned for a moment. Then, he stopped inviting her into the house.

However, he still thanked Ji Yinbing kindly.

Ji Yinbing was not angry about this, but she felt that she was disappointed.

The caste system and caste isolation was already ingrained in every citizen of India. There were thousands of people like Minna's father. It was rare to see people like the Yan siblings in this country.

Ji Yinbing turned around and left.

Her blue school uniform represented her identity as a Dalit. Along the way, she passed by the doors of other upper-class families. She still had to take off her shoes. Otherwise, she might be beaten.

After walking this road, Ji Yinbing put on her shoes and prepared to go home. Before she reached the city, she heard someone calling her name from behind.

She turned around in surprise and saw her big brother, Vikas.

Vikas looked like their father. Tall, thin, and tanned. He didn't just look like their father in appearance. He had the same cruel mindset as him.

When Ji Yinbing turned around, Vikas saw her face and was stunned.

In his impression, his sister's face was only the size of a palm and did not have much flesh. However, the Ji Yinbing in front of him, although still thin, had flesh on his body and his face appeared full and fair. The Ji Yinbing at this time was completely different from the her he remembered.

Even though there had been a huge change, Vikas still recognized Ji Yinbing. He was a little excited. He said loudly and incoherently, "Sadaya, last year, Justin said he saw you. We didn't believe him. Dad went to look for you in the park where Justin saw you, but you never appeared again. Are you avoiding us? Why are you avoiding us? We're your family."

Ji Yinbing looked at Vikas coldly and asked, "Why are you looking for me?"

Vikas said, "Ah Han misses you. Father and we both need you. You should come back. You're a part of our family. You're obligated to help our family solve our problems. Ah Han really wants to marry you. Come back with me."

As Vikas spoke, he moved to hold Ji Yinbing's hand.

Ji Yinbing found it funny.

She took a step back, putting some distance between herself and Vikas.

She had already bid farewell to her past.

"We're no longer family." Ji Yinbing told Vikas clearly and coldly. "You and I are not family. I don't have a family member like you." Thinking of her mother who had been forced to hang herself and commit suicide, Ji Yinbing's gaze turned completely cold. "Don't harass me anymore."

She turned to leave.

Vikas had finally met her again. How could he let her go?

He had a fierce expression on his face as he blocked Ji Yinbing's path and threatened her, "Sadaya, come back with me!"

"Get lost!" Ji Yinbing pushed him away and rushed forward.

Vikas suddenly attacked her.

He actually wanted to kidnap her back. He grabbed Ji Yinbing's waist and pulled her in the direction of the Dajawea slum.

Ji Yinbing panicked for a moment. She did not shout for help or scold Vikas.

She quietly observed her surroundings.

Finally, when she was dragged into a small alley, she saw a few sticks piled against the wall. Ji Yinbing grabbed one of the sticks and kicked Vika's crotch with her right leg. Vika let go of her and howled.

His face twisted in pain. He scolded Ji Yinbing for being a little bitch, but he still refused to give up and wanted to hit Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing picked up the wooden stick in her hand and hit Vikas repeatedly.

"Ow!"

"Ow!"

Vikas dodged her.

Ji Yinbing had been bullied by these two brothers many years ago. Now, with new and old hatred mixed together, she was so angry that her eyes turned red.

"You're the little bitch! Little bastard! Bastard!"

Ji Yinbing did not show any mercy each time she attacked.

Vikas felt dizzy from the blow and finally fell to the ground.

Ji Yinbing panicked when she saw that Vikas was motionless.

She threw down the stick and turned to escape.

On both sides of the alley in the slum, there were spectators. Ji Yinbing escaped from the crowd, but no one stopped her.

This was how the country was like.

When girls were bullied by men, everyone pretended to be blind. When someone was injured in front of them, they also pretended to be blind. In short, in order not to get into trouble, their bright eyes could ignore many things.

Ji Yinbing ran back to the Yan family home, her heart still beating fast.

Only then did she feel afraid.

She wasn't sure if Vikas had been beaten to death by her, but she guessed he hadn't. Yan Yu came back from outside and saw her squatting in the back garden, panting heavily. She took a few more glances, but she didn't go up to her and ask her what was wrong.

Yan Yu changed into a set of training clothes and went to the back mountain to train with those mercenaries.

She did not go home for dinner.

When she returned home, it was already past ten o'clock.

Yan Yu was covered in sweat and was only wearing a loose singlet. She planned to go back to her room to take a shower.

The moment she walked out of the elevator, she saw Ji Yinbing squatting by her door.

She raised her eyebrows in surprise and walked over to wake Ji Yinbing up.

"Hey, little girl!"

Yan Yu knocked on the wall, making a lot of noise.

Ji Yinbing was woken up.

She quickly looked up and apologized to her before pleading with her awkwardly, "Master Yan Yu, I-I want to train with you... If you allow me to."

Yan Yu truly shocked this time.

"You?"

She glanced at Ji Yinbing's body in disdain and mocked her mercilessly, "I'm afraid that you'll faint halfway. I won't carry you back."

Ji Yinbing said, "Then I'll crawl back."

Yan Yu stopped talking.

She opened the door and walked straight in.

Ji Yinbing stood outside the door the entire time, not daring to enter, nor was she qualified to enter.

Realizing that she did not enter the room, Yan Yu turned around and said to her, "Come in. Are you the door god?"

Ji Yinbing was flattered. She asked softly, "I-I can come in?"

"Get in."

Ji Yinbing entered her room uneasily.

Her room was renovated very simply. There were all kinds of knives, guns, and swords hanging on the wall. It was obvious that it was a woman's bedroom. Ji Yinbing controlled her gaze and did not look around. Yan Yu started to take off her clothes in front of her.

Ji Yinbing was quite embarrassed, so she turned her head and looked out of the window.

Yan Yu went to take a shower. When she came out, she took out two bottles of yogurt from the fridge.

One bottle for herself and one bottle for Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing had never drunk yogurt before. She held the yogurt and her eyes yearned for it, but she held back. Only when Yan Yu told her to drink did she unscrew the lid and take a sip..

Chapter 524: You're Very Lucky

Ji Yinbing had never drunk such a sweet and sour drink before. It was really delicious.

She fell in love with this taste.

Yan Yu curled up on the sofa barefooted. She was only wearing a white pajamas and shorts, not pants. Her sexy legs were crossed. As she drank her yogurt, she sized up Ji Yinbing. After a moment, Yan Yu said, "You got into trouble today?"

Ji Yinbing hesitated for a moment before telling her what had happened between her and Vikas.

"You're capable. You even know how to hit people." Yan Yu was impressed by her.

Ji Yinbing blushed at her praise and lowered her head quietly.

“Alright, from tomorrow onwards, you have to wake up at four thirty in the morning. You have to run with us in the morning. Five kilometers, not one meter less.”

Ji Yinbing agreed.

“At night, after you finish your homework, you have to continue training with us. Whether it’s combat, shooting, swordsmanship... you can’t lack in any. I will train you according to the requirements of training my subordinates. If you can’t do it, get lost early.”

“I can do it.”

“Alright then.”

The next morning, Ji Yinbing got up before dawn.

She was wearing Yan Yu’s old sportswear and a pair of old sneakers as she planned to run with them. Yan Yu threw her a new pair of sneakers in disdain.

Ji Yinbing held the sports shoes, her heart filled with gratitude.

After changing into her shoes, Ji Yinbing followed behind a group of adults. At first, she could barely keep up with their pace and pace. Gradually, she became a small burden at the back.

Yan Yu thought that Ji Yinbing would faint or give up halfway, but this girl once again impressed her. When she ran, she gritted her teeth and ran to the end. When she came back, she ran for a kilometer and knelt on the ground.

She climbed to her feet, dusted herself off, and continued to run slowly.

When she returned to the Yan family manor, the sun was already high in the sky.

Ji Yinbing went to the servant kitchen to eat and was surprised to find that the others had left her a big bowl of noodles.

She ate a few mouthfuls and carried her school bag to school.

When she returned in the afternoon and finished her homework, she had to follow the other seventeen or eighteen-year-old young men and women to undergo the training of a professional coach even though she was aching all over. These young men would receive five years of training and pass the final assessment. They would become qualified mercenaries in the Black Fiend Mercenary Group.

Those who failed the test would be eliminated.

Therefore, despite the tough training, everyone was still full of energy.

Even Ji Yinbing, who was only 11 years old, was energized by them.

The next day, Ji Yinbing dragged her aching and tired body to school and found a large group of people gathered outside the school.

The leader was Minna's father.

He gathered at the entrance of the school with a group of men, women, and children, asking the school to seek justice for his daughter.

The school also sent people to deal with this matter, but this matter was eventually settled by the parents of the unruly teenagers who bribed them with money.

Everyone thought that this matter would be left unsettled.

However, one day a month ago, two boys called Muka and Simba, who were in the class next door to Ji Yinbing, suddenly disappeared for no reason. No one knew where they went, and the police were also sending people to look for them. However, the police in this country were slow in their work and had no investigative ability. They actually could not detect Muka and Simba's whereabouts.

Just as everyone was about to forget about the two of them, their corpses suddenly appeared in the river. Their corpses had already started to rot, and their school uniforms were in tatters. When the police scooped up their corpses, they realized that there were traces of stab wounds on their abdomen.

The police started to investigate the murders.

At this moment, two more boys disappeared from the class next door.

Before the bodies of these two people were found, another boy went missing. This boy's background was not simple. He was the young master of the Mayor of Mumbai, and his name was Hua Lun. He had been missing for two days, and his body had appeared at the iron school gate of Ji Yinbing's secondary school.

Hua Lun's body was hung upside down with his limbs tied to the door.

He was naked. His genitals had been cut off by the murder weapon. On his chest, there was a row of words. When translated, they said—

Rapist.

Ji Yinbing also saw Hua Lun's corpse. When she saw the three words on Hua Lun's chest, her previous guess was completely confirmed.

The murderer was really Minna!

The eleven-year-old girl.

In the end, Minna was caught by the police. As a girl, she brutally killed five boys. This matter made the headlines of the Indian newspapers and was on the trending list of global news. Many people in India denounced Minna, thinking that she should be beaten to death to atone for her crimes.

Those foreigners who knew the truth felt that Minna was right.

All of a sudden, a topic that deeply discussed the status of women in America arose worldwide.

Ji Yinbing saw Minna again on the day she died.

She was surrounded by the parents of the group of injured teenagers, and each of them held a stick and whipped her. Ji Yinbing stood on a high platform far away, tiptoed, and watched as Minna was beaten to the ground. She was beaten beyond recognition.

In the surroundings, there were people shouting and praising her. There were also compassionate women who could not help but sigh pitifully.

Ji Yinbing watched as Minna was beaten until she ran out of breath.

When Minna died, her limbs were broken and her head shattered.

Minna's father was beside her, crying sorrowfully.

Minna had said—

“Unfair? Of course I'm indignant! But what can I do if I'm indignant?”

“You're lucky to have met someone who's willing to help you. But I'm unlucky...”

She didn't have a good life. No one wanted to help her. If the law didn't help her and the country didn't, then she had to do it herself.

When Ji Yinbing returned to the Yan family, her limbs and bones felt cold and her entire body was trembling. She locked herself in a small room. She wrapped herself tightly in a blanket and hid under the blanket to cry secretly.

She felt afraid.

The scene of Minna being beaten to death kept repeating in her mind. She didn't even dare to close her eyes that night.

After that, Ji Yinbing, who was originally a study maniac, became even more hardworking. Not only was she focused when studying, but she also did not slack off during training.

She did not dare to slack off. She was afraid that what happened to Minna would happen to her. The weak her did not have the strength to retaliate.

Ji Yinbing was gradually used to the morning and evening training and the daily routine of studying in the day.

At first, her days felt like years. After the training ended, she lay on the bed at night. Her bones felt like they had fallen apart.

A month later, her body would no longer hurt.

Three months later, she could run five kilometers without stopping.

After half a year, she could run five kilometers with a load of three kilograms. After that, it would be five kilograms, eight kilograms...

A year later, she started running eight kilometers in the morning with the other teenagers.

Chapter 525: Gift

Two years passed in the blink of an eye.

The twelve-year-old Ji Yinbing had grown taller, and her appearance had matured. Perhaps it was because she was influenced by the cold instructors, but her beautiful face never liked to smile. The instructors loved her silent but studious look the most, but the young mercenaries were a little afraid of her.

They were afraid of Ji Yinbing, and they respected Ji Yinbing.

Not only was her grades good, but her mercenary results every season were also top-notch.

Yan Yu once said to Ji Yinbing, "Why don't you just join our mercenary group? I'll let you be a small leader."

However, Ji Yinbing said, "No." She looked at the sun in the west, her gaze becoming distant and deep. No one knew what she was thinking.

In the past two years, Yan Nuo had never returned. Ji Yinbing had never seen him or heard his voice.

Yan Yu had never visited her brother in America. She treated Yan Nuo as non-existent.

A few days ago, after her first year of university, Vera, who was on vacation, went to America with two girls from wealthy families. She went to see Yan Nuo. It was said that Vera had returned to the country yesterday and would probably visit the Yan family this afternoon.

After Yan Nuo left, Vera came to the Yan family less often. Ji Yinbing had only seen her in the first half of last year.

That afternoon, Ji Yinbing finished her shooting practice and returned to the Yan family home drenched in sweat. She planned to take a shower and start answering her homework questions. She was thinking about them, and entered the Yan family's small tea pavilion from the backyard. At this moment, she heard Butler La Pu talking to someone in the main hall.

"Miss Vera is Young Master Yan Nuo doing well in America?"

La Pu stood at the side and waited on Vera. He was worried about Yan Nuo's situation and couldn't help but ask.

Ji Yinbing happened to hear this when she arrived.

She hid in the small tea pavilion and eavesdropped on their conversation.

It had been a long time since she had heard from Yan Nuo, and she missed him too.

Ji Yinbing heard Vera say, "He's quite good. Brother Yan Nuo has grown a lot taller and stronger. When I went to look for him this time, he specially took half a day off to accompany me." Vera thought of something and quickly said, "Oh right, he even asked me to bring gifts for Sister Yan Yu and you."

Vera opened a small box and took out many cosmetics. She said to La Pu, "These are the cosmetics Sister Yan wants. I accompanied Brother Yan Nuo to buy them."

"Brother Yan Nuo wants to give this to you." Vera handed La Pu a precise and metallic pocket watch.

La Pu took the pocket watch with both hands and quickly put it on his chest. He looked like he loved it.

Ji Yinbing walked in.

Vera caught a glimpse of her and was surprised.

It had been more than a year since they last met. The skinny little girl in her memory had gradually become a small beauty. Vera could foresee Ji Yinbing's beautiful and dazzling appearance.

At the thought that this girl would continue to follow Yan Nuo, Vera was still annoyed even if Yan Nuo didn't have any feelings for her.

Ji Yinbing greeted Miss Vera and looked up to see the pair of ice green fish-shaped jade earrings on her ears. She thought that they looked good, but she did not dare to look at them.

She lowered her head and walked upstairs.

At this moment, Vera stopped her. "Little girl, Brother Yan Nuo brought you something."

Ji Yinbing was overjoyed.

She quickly turned around and ran back. She walked to Vera and asked her, "What did he bring me?"

Vera's eyes flashed. She took out a book from the box and handed it to Ji Yinbing. "This is for you."

Ji Yinbing took the book in surprise.

Looking down, it was all in English.

It read "The Human Nervous System."

It was about nerve anatomy?

Ji Yinbing was speechless.

Did Little Master Yan Nuo want to test her English learning ability and... medical skills?

“Thank you, Miss Vera.”

Ji Yinbing held the book that she could not understand at all as if she had obtained a treasure.

Vera originally wanted to tease her, but when she saw that she really loved this book, her chest felt stuffy. This book was actually bought by a collector from America, but now...

Vera was embarrassed to take back the gift.

Besides, she could not be bothered to touch anything that had been touched by a lowly person.

Ji Yinbing carried the book back to her room.

She opened the book and saw a full list of English and medical names. She... did not know most of the English words, which made Ji Yinbing feel that she had a long way to go. The next day, she took her scholarship money and went to buy English books.

She devoted herself to studying and researching. When she wrote down the meaning of every word in the entire book and translated it herself, she realized that just knowing these words was far from enough! So what if she knew them? She did not know the meaning of the phrases at all!

What was a neurotransmitter?

What is the GABA receptor subtype?

Glycine neurons... What was this?

She had decided that she had to study hard and understand the meaning of this book.

She wanted to be a doctor!

Ji Yinbing did not know that the book in her hand was a textbook written for research students and clinicians who studied neurosurgery. It was not a book that ordinary students could understand. She was also a 13-year-old girl.

About two weeks later, the landline at home rang.

Yan Yu wasn't home. It was La Pu who answered the phone.

"Who is it?" La Pu asked the person on the other end.

"La Pu, it's me." Yan Nuo's voice deepened.

The young man's voice had changed, and he sounded even more like a man.

La Pu was stunned for a moment before he shouted in surprise, "It's Young Sir!"

Yan Nuo never spoke much.

He nodded. He had nothing to say to La Pu, so he asked, "I can't get through to my sister's phone. Where is she?"

"Miss went on a mission."

"I see..."

Yan Nuo added, "Then I'm hanging up."

At this moment, La Pu saw Ji Yinbing enter the house with a pile of books. "Bing is home," he said, and then La Pu realized that he had said something he shouldn't have. Bing was just a little slave. How was she qualified to answer the little sir's call?

However, Yan Nuo said, "Then let her answer the call."

La Pu quickly said to Ji Yinbing, "Bing, it's Young Sir's call. He called you over to answer the call."

Ji Yinbing took the phone in surprise. She was a little nervous when she heard the man's deep and powerful breathing. "Is, is it Master?" This was the first time Ji Yinbing touched the phone and she was especially excited. However, what made her even more excited was the person on the other end of the phone.

The little girl sounded very excited.

Yan Nuo said, "It's me."

Ji Yinbing quickly said, "Master, are you doing well in America?"

"Not bad."

"Then Master must study hard."

Yan Nuo replied. "...Okay."

There seemed to be no conversation between them. Ji Yinbing did not know what to say. Yan Nuo was also a silent person.. Just as Ji Yinbing was about to suggest hanging up the phone, she heard Yan Nuo ask. "Do you like the earrings?"

Chapter 526: I'm Back

Ji Yinbing was stunned.

Earrings?

What earrings?

She suddenly recalled the pair of earrings Vera had on when she returned from America.

Could it be...

Ji Yinbing asked Yan Nuo. "Master, are you referring to those ice green earrings? Fish-shaped ones?"

"Yes."

That was actually a gift from Little Master!

Vera, this little bitch!

On the other end of the phone, Ji Yinbing's eyes were filled with ruthlessness, but her tone when she spoke to Yan Nuo was still calm. "Yes." She didn't want Yan Nuo to know about these troubling matters.

"Alright, I'm hanging up."

Yan Nuo ended the call.

Ji Yinbing fell silent.

His master had bought her a gift. It was a pair of earrings, but Miss Vera had taken them for herself. She naturally did not have the right to ask Miss Weila for the earrings, but Ji Yinbing was unwilling to be bullied like this.

She secretly made a note about Vera.

If she took her things, she would make her return them with both hands sooner or later.

In the year that Vera was 20 years old, she signed up for the Miss India modeling competition.

The so-called Miss India was just a selection competition for the upper-class socialites to become famous. It was not meant for those from lower-class families.

When the selection competition for Miss Mumbai ended, the news of Yan Nuo's return reached the Yan family.

Ji Yinbing, who was already 14 years old and not yet 15 years old, stood on both sides of the Yan family's manor in a pair of jeans and a simple white shirt.

She was still wearing Yan Yu's unwanted clothes.

Ji Yinbing stood with all the servants.

Today, her cold face was filled with excitement.

Yan Nuo was coming back today!

They had not seen each other for four years, and she did not know how tall and handsome the little master was.

Yan Yu personally went to pick Yan Nuo up. The car had already been gone for two hours. It would probably not be long before Yan Nuo arrived home. Ji Yinbing was thinking about this when she suddenly heard the butler's voice coming from outside the door. La Pu said, "Little Sir is back!"

The sound of a steam whistle approached.

A Hummer SUV stopped outside the Yan house.

The car doors opened and Yan Yu got out of the car first. Then, it was Vera, who went to the airport to pick Yan Nuo up. The dress that Vera was wearing today showed her figure. It wrapped her legs tightly and she could not take big strides.

The Hummer was tall and it was inconvenient for her to move.

Vera almost fell when she got out of the car but she was grabbed by the arm.

Ji Yinbing heard a servant laughing beside her.

Even her lips curled up.

The two women got out of the car. At this moment, Yan Nuo finally walked out.

The man bent down and stretched his head and upper body out of the car. His sturdy muscles could not be hidden under his loose navy blue shirt. Yan Nuo had a buzz cut. When he looked up, his face was expressionless and cold.

His blue eyes did not fluctuate when he looked at people, appearing very cold.

The man got out of the car. He was wearing a pair of black pants and a pair of military boots.

He stood beside Yan Yu and was a full head taller than her.

The originally cold Yan Nuo was now even more handsome and cold. His entire body exuded an insufferably sharp aura.

No one dared to look at his face.

Four years was enough to let a boy be reborn.

All the servants knelt down at the same time and said respectfully, "Welcome home, Master."

Ji Yinbing knelt down with them.

Yan Nuo and Yan Yu walked at the front while Vera followed behind Yan Nuo. Yan Nuo walked past Ji Yinbing and walked towards the house. When he walked past Ji Yinbing, he did not notice her from the corner of his eye.

However, Ji Yinbing was not disappointed.

She was happy.

Master was back!

After they left, Ji Yinbing stood up with the others.

"Master is getting more and more dignified. I don't even dare to look at him."

"Master is really good-looking."

"Miss Vera looks so compatible with Master when she stands beside him."

Ji Yinbing listened to the soft conversation of the other servants and did not speak.

She agreed with the first two sentences, but she did not agree with the last sentence. It was true that among the women Ji Yinbing knew, Vera was indeed the most outstanding. However, she felt that Vera was not worthy of her master. Her master was the best master in the world, but Vera's harsh and cunning personality was not likable.

Of course, if her master liked her, Ji Yinbing would respect Vera.

It was not because she really respected Vera, but because she respected Yan Nuo.

She respected Yan Nuo, so she would respect the person he loved.

Yan Nuo's return was a big deal. That night, Vera's mother, Anita, dressed up and showed up for dinner.

The four of them ate a harmonious dinner together. After dinner, Yan Nuo received a call from his former classmates and friends. They invited him to meet at the Asilo Bar.

Yan Nuo had indeed not seen his old friends for many years, so he agreed.

After dinner, Yan Nuo and Vera went to the bar.

Ji Yinbing stayed in her room alone to answer homework questions. Around 11 pm, there was a sound downstairs. Ji Yinbing thought that Yan Nuo had returned. She ran downstairs and saw Yan Nuo and Vera sitting on the sofa. The two of them leaned their heads against each other as if they were kissing. Their lips were very close.

Yan Nuo seemed to be asleep or pretending to be asleep.

It was impossible for someone as vigilant as him not to notice Vera's actions. However, he silently agreed with her identity.

Ji Yinbing hid in the corner of the stairs and watched for a while before turning around silently and going upstairs.

Downstairs, after a moment of silence, Yan Nuo finally opened his eyes. He rubbed his eyebrows and only then did he see Vera. A look of surprise appeared on Yan Nuo's tired face. "You haven't left?" He had just reached home today and had been tired from the journey. He had gone to the bar for a drink and when he returned home, he inevitably relaxed and lowered his guard around him.

He did not notice Vera's actions.

"I saw you weren't feeling well, so I didn't leave."

Yan Nuo said politely, "Thank you." His attitude was very distant.

Yan Nuo narrowed his eyes and said to Vera, "It's getting late. Stay at our house tonight. It's not safe to go back so late."

Vera said, "Okay."

Yan Nuo got up and dragged his heavy head upstairs.

At this moment, Vera suddenly stood up and asked, "Brother Yan Nuo, four years ago, you said that you would give me your answer." Vera bit her red lips and looked embarrassed. She asked Yan Nuo, "What's your answer?"

Yan Nuo stopped in his tracks.

His answer...

"Vera, I..." Yan Nuo said with a frown. "I quite like you."

Vera was happy, but she heard Yan Nuo say, "But I don't love you." All these years, he had stayed in America for a long time and had seen more people. He understood his sister's thoughts more and more. His sister did not plan to find a man in India to live with, and he did not really want to find a woman in India to live with..

Chapter 527: I Would Rather Die Than Let You Die

He was not in the same headspace as Vera.

That was why Yan Nuo rejected Vera.

"Good night, Vera," he said, and went upstairs.

Vera stood rooted to the ground, her hands twisted until they were numb. Her beautiful face lost almost all its color.

The next morning, Ji Yinbing dressed up and went to the training ground. After putting on the weights, she ran ten kilometers with the other mercenaries. When she returned to the training ground in the backyard, Ji Yinbing walked for a few minutes before squatting down and unbuckling the weights.

She wiped the sweat off her face and looked up to see Yan Nuo walking towards her.

The man was wearing a pure black training uniform and combat boots. He held a gun in his hand.

This was the first time they officially met since he returned.

Ji Yinbing sized up Yan Nuo, who was also looking at her.

Yan Nuo could not hide his surprise.

Ji Yinbing looked even better now. Her facial features were exquisite and delicate. Her beauty had exceeded Yan Nuo's expectations. The little radish head of the past had grown to more than 1.6 meters tall now. Her beautiful face was cold and calm. Due to the long run, her face was a little red, and Yan Nuo was momentarily dazed.

"Master." When Yinbing called out to him, her voice wasn't as timid as it had been years ago. Instead, it was more confident.

Yan Nuo was surprised.

He realized that compared to the timid little girl, he admired the girl who was now brave enough to look straight at him.

Yan Nuo casually threw the gun to Ji Yinbing and said, "I heard from my sister that your results are outstanding in all aspects?"

Ji Yinbing lowered her head slightly. She felt a little embarrassed to be praised by her master.

Yan Nuo suddenly said, "Wherever I point, you shoot. If you hit it, I'll give you a birthday gift."

Ji Yinbing was extremely surprised.

In two months, it would be her 15th birthday. Her master actually remembered her birthday!

Ji Yinbing held the gun and asked Yan Nuo, "Master, where do you want me to shoot?" She was 100% confident that she could hit the target.

Yan Nuo pointed at himself with his right hand and his index finger at his beating heart.

He said, "Here."

Ji Yinbing's expression changed drastically.

"Is Master serious?" Ji Yinbing's voice was solemn.

Yan Nuo nodded. "Yes."

"I understand." After saying this, Yan Nuo saw Ji Yinbing pull open the safety catch, but she aimed the gun at her chest.

Yan Nuo was stunned. He was about to ask her what she planned to do when he heard Ji Yinbing say, "I'd rather die than let you die."

The twenty-year-old Yan Nuo did not know that these words would come true when he was 37 years old.

She had almost lost her life for him.

Yan Nuo was helpless for a moment before saying, "I was teasing you."

Ji Yinbing heaved a sigh of relief.

Ignoring the abnormal throbbing in his heart, Yan Nuo walked towards Ji Yinbing. He took the gun from Ji Yinbing's hand and put it away before saying to Ji Yinbing, "What gift do you want? Pick it yourself. I'll give it to you."

Ji Yinbing said, "I don't know what I want." What she wanted was nothing more than to grow up healthy, study well, and control her own life in the future.

Yan Nuo had already given her all of this.

People should be content. Ji Yinbing did not dare to be greedy.

Yan Nuo said, "I haven't been back for a few years. I don't know what changes there have been in this city. How about you accompany me for a walk?"

"Okay." Ji Yinbing suppressed the joy in her heart and agreed as calmly as possible.

She returned to her room to change into a clean set of clothes.

Ji Yinbing appeared in front of Yan Nuo in a white shirt and black tight pants. Her clothes were still Yan Yu's, and Yan Yu had long matured. Yan Yu's shirt was worn by Ji Yinbing, and her chest looked a little empty.

Yan Nuo took a look and asked, "My sister's?"

"Yes."

Yan Nuo touched it. Perhaps he should give the little slave an extra allowance every month to let her buy the clothes she liked.

When they went out, Yan Nuo subconsciously put on his sunglasses. When Ji Yinbing realized that the sunglasses he was wearing were the ones she gave him four years ago, she was especially happy. Yan Nuo unintentionally caught a flash of a smile on Ji Yinbing's face and was stunned for a moment.

Was she that happy?

Yan Nuo jumped into the car and didn't close the door.

However, Ji Yinbing consciously stood behind the car and did not get in.

Yan Nuo was stunned for a moment before realizing that this was India. No high-class clansman was willing to sit in the same car as a lowly person. He honked and Ji Yinbing ran over and asked, "Master, what's wrong?"

"Get in." Yan Nuo sounded a little unhappy, and his eyes that were covered by his sunglasses looked deep and distant.

Ji Yinbing was stunned for a moment before opening the back door. She was about to bend down and take off her shoes before getting into the car when Yan Nuo said, "You're not allowed to be barefooted in my car."

Only did Ji Yinbing give up.

She climbed into his Hummer and sat in the car. Ji Yinbing was a little nervous.

This was the first time she was sitting in a car.

She hid her excitement and curiosity and turned her head to look at the scenery flashing past outside the car window. She had fallen in love with this feeling. She thought that when she had money in the future, she would buy a car too. She would drive to many places to admire many beautiful sceneries, meet many people, and experience many things.

The car stopped in front of a beverage shop in the middle of Mumbai.

Yan Nuo asked Ji Yinbing what she wanted to drink. She thought for a while before saying, "Yogurt." She still remembered the taste of the bottle of yogurt that master Yan Yu had given her.

Yan Nuo bought a huge cup of yogurt and a cup of coffee.

He used to be a picky person. After studying for so many years, he was used to drinking instant coffee.

The two of them held their drinks and walked down the street one after another.

Ji Yinbing looked at Yan Nuo's tall back and thought that her master was really tall.

Yan Nuo suddenly turned around, before Ji Yinbing could retract her infatuated gaze.

"Why are you looking at me?" Yan Nuo had a low EQ and did not know how embarrassing it would be for Ji Yinbing to be asked such a question.

Ji Yinbing lowered her head and kicked a stone under her feet. She said in a low voice, "Master is really tall."

"How tall?"

"As tall as the sky." Ji Yinbing looked up at the sky and then at Yan Nuo.

The sky was Yan Nuo.

He was her sky.

Yan Nuo said that she was a liar before turning around to continue walking.

Gradually, Ji Yinbing became less reserved. She tried to chat boldly with Yan Nuo, and Yan Nuo actually answered her patiently. Ji Yinbing was completely relieved and started to ask some strange questions.

"Master, do all the people of America eat hamburgers?"

Yan Nuo said, "That's junk food."

"But I think hamburgers must be delicious."

Yan Nuo listened to her continue.

“Master, are all the women in America very beautiful?”

“There are ugly ones too.”

“Are all the men very tall?”

“There are also short ones.”

Chapter 528: Gift

“On their side, girls can study and choose their own marriage partners. Is it equal between men and women?”

“That’s true in most areas.”

“Then... is America good?”

“Pretty good.”

“That’s great. I want to go to America too.” The girl looked ahead with yearning in eyes.

Yan Nuo looked down at her and suddenly said, “If you can get into Harvard, I’ll pay for you to study in America.”

“Really?”

“Yes.”

Ji Yinbing said, “Then I’ll definitely get in!”

Yan Nuo smiled.

Silly girl, you don’t even know what Harvard is, yet you dare to accept my challenge.

The two of them walked along the street for a long time. In the end, Yan Nuo felt that it was boring and said to Ji Yinbing, “Do you have any gifts that you like?”

Ji Yinbing only cared about Yan Nuo and did not care about the gift.

She shook her head. “No.”

“Alright, I’ll give you a gift.” Yan Nuo brought Ji Yinbing into a bicycle shop.

Ji Yinbing’s eyes lit up when she saw the bicycles.

What she needed most now was a bicycle that could transport her to and from school.

“Pick one that you like,” Yan Nuo said.

Ji Yinbing chose a red and green bike, not because of how good this bike was, but because of its price. It was relatively cheaper.

Yan Nuo was not surprised that she would choose this bike. The next second, Yan Nuo raised the bike and placed it back. Then, he tiptoed to take off a red and white bicycle hanging on the wall.

This bike was the best and most expensive one in the shop.

As long as she could ride a bicycle, it was fine. There was no need to buy such a good one. Ji Yinbing was about to reject her when she saw Yan Nuo say unhappily, "I don't have the habit of giving cheap gifts when I give gifts."

Ji Yinbing immediately understood what he meant.

A cheap gift would make him look cheap.

Only did Ji Yinbing give up.

They carried the bike out of the shop. Yan Nuo handed the bike to Ji Yinbing. Ji Yinbing held the front of the bike and said, "I... I don't know how to ride it."

"I didn't consider it." Yan Nuo had forgotten that this girl had never touched a bike before. He said, "Let me teach you." Yan Nuo brought Ji Yinbing to a small park. It was very hot during the day, and the sun was hanging right above their heads. If the sun dropped from the sky, it would hit someone's head and burn their hair.

Therefore, there was no one in the park. The two of them put aside their differences in status and pretended that they were alone.

Yan Nuo let Ji Yinbing sit on the bicycle. "Maintain your balance and pedal. I'll support you from behind."

"Okay."

Ji Yinbing pedalled with her feet.

The bike slowly moved forward. Yan Nuo followed behind and grabbed the back of the bike. The two of them rode around twice. Yan Nuo did not say anything and secretly let go, but he still followed behind Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing was afraid that Yan Nuo would be too tired, so she turned around and said to him, "Master, why don't we rest for a while?"

When she turned around, she realized that Yan Nuo was standing. He was not holding her bike.

If she didn't see it, she wouldn't feel it. But now that she saw it, Ji Yinbing instantly felt insecure. Her limbs seemed to have stiffened, and she didn't know how to pedal.

She felt that the bike was about to collapse.

In fact, the bike was indeed about to collapse.

Seeing the bike fall down, Ji Yinbing, who was sitting on the bike, also fell down with the bike.

Ji Yinbing was about to abandon the bike to protect herself when Yan Nuo came over like a gust of wind. Then, Ji Yinbing felt a big hand wrapping around her waist. Yan Nuo hugged her and in a flash, the two of them went to a safe place.

Yan Nuo put Ji Yinbing down and turned to look at the bike on the ground. Ji Yinbing's feet were on the ground, but she was still in Yan Nuo's arms.

Her heart was beating fast.

"Master, it's... it's alright," Ji Yinbing reminded Yan Nuo softly.

Yan Nuo came back to his senses and realized that he was still hugging her.

He quickly let go.

Between the two of them, one had a low EQ and the other was young. Neither of them thought in any other ambiguous direction. Ji Yinbing thanked Yan Nuo and picked her bike up. She tried to ride a distance herself. Then, she told Yan Nuo happily, "Master, I've got it."

Yan Nuo nodded calmly. "Yes."

Ji Yinbing was very happy to receive the gift. On the way home, she insisted on riding her bike back.

Hence, Yan Nuo drove slowly in front while Ji Yinbing chased after him on her bike.

Vera was sitting in the Yan's living room. When she heard the sound of a car, she quickly stood up. She glanced at the door and saw Yan Nuo getting out of the car. He did not walk into the house. Instead, he turned around and spoke to the little slave behind the car.

The little slave was holding onto a bicycle. Her face was red and a strand of hair fell from her tied hair. When the wind blew, it floated gently.

Yan Nuo was never a talkative person, but he had a lot to say to that little slave.

He had just returned to the country. He did not look for her, spend time alone or look for his brothers. Instead, he accompanied the little slave for fun.

Vera's eyes flickered with jealousy.

Was the bicycle the little slave was riding also given by him?

Vera recognized the bike. It was a bike released in America last quarter and was highly sought after by the ladies of the upper-class society. This was because the slogan of the bike was very special. Its slogan was—

The best bike for the person you care about the most.

Vera did not know if Yan Nuo knew this advertising slogan, nor did she know why he gave this bicycle to the little slave. However, she was indeed uncomfortable.

That little slave...

“Put the bike in the warehouse. Just read some books and relax today. You don’t have to train anymore.”

“Okay.”

Ji Yinbing pushed her bicycle to the small warehouse.

Yan Nuo watched her leave before turning around. When he looked up, he saw Vera standing at the door.

Vera left early in the morning. When Yan Nuo woke up, she had already left.

He did not expect her to come again.

Yan Nuo nodded at her and called out to Vera coldly. He seemed to have forgotten that he had rejected Vera last night.

Vera could not hide anything. He asked Yan Nuo, “You went out with that little slave?”

“I haven’t been back in a long time. I happen to be free, so I went for a walk.” He didn’t answer directly, but he didn’t deny it.

Vera said, “You can look for me.”

Yan Nuo said, "I didn't see you when I woke up this morning. I thought you..." He was only halfway through his sentence. He thought that after he rejected her, Vera wouldn't come looking for him again.

Vera understood what he meant.

She smiled and said, "Of course not. Even if we can't be lovers, we're still friends."

"That's good."

Yan Nuo did not want to fall out with Vera. After all, her father had died for his mother.

Yan Nuo walked into the house with Vera following behind him. She said, "The first round of the National Finals of the modeling competition is next week.. I'm in the top three of the Mumbai City regional selection competition, and I'm still in first place. Brother Yan Nuo, can you come and cheer me on?"

Chapter 529: Cover

Yan Nuo wanted to reject her, but he remembered that he had just rejected her last night and had already hurt her once. If he rejected her again this time, he might not even be able to be friends with her.

He nodded and said, "Okay, I'll go."

"Then I'll see you at the competition venue."

After Vera left, Yan Nuo opened his WeChat Moments on his phone and saw that many of his brothers were voting for Vera. He liked it and left the voting page.

The first round of the Miss India National Finals was for every beauty to show their talents.

Vera was talented. When many of the participating ladies chose to dance, she played a piano tune alone. She wore an aqua blue dress and looked calm and beautiful in front of the camera. After this night, she became famous in the country.

No matter where Ji Yinbing went, she could hear everyone talking about Miss India.

At night, she and the other servants gathered in the servants' room for dinner.

There was a television in the servants' room. The television was replaying the Miss America competition from last week.

They were all guessing who would win.

Most of the people present thought that Vera would win the championship, so Ji Yinbing remained silent. Some people decided to bet some money. The stakes weren't high, only 50 rupees. 50 rupees was about ten yuan. Most people placed their bets on Vera.

Ji Yinbing also placed her bets, but she placed her bets on a woman called Carina.

Everyone said that she had poor taste.

Ji Yinbing shrugged. She had to be blind to vote for Vera.

Although Master Yan Nuo liked Vera, Vera had yet to marry Master Yan Nuo, so there was no need for her to treat her as the mistress of the household. Besides, two years ago, Vila snatched the earring given to her by her master. Ji Yinbing had always remembered this.

The night of the finals for Miss India was very lively. Almost every household was watching the finals.

Yan Nuo was invited by Vera to support her.

He left the house without dinner.

Ji Yinbing wore her training clothes and went to the back mountain. Many people saw her go to the back mountain, including Butler La Pu. When she reached the back mountain, Ji Yinbing climbed out of the wall and ran to the Miss India Finals venue alone.

This country's security was always not good.

Ji Yinbing did not even need to fabricate a reason. She followed a group of contestants' friends and relatives backstage.

Tonight, the theme of the grand finals was a "banquet."

Every beauty worked hard to pile beautiful jewelry on themselves. Everyone tacitly chose beautiful, exquisite, mysterious, and beautiful jewelry. At a banquet, they naturally had to dress up well, and this competition tested each beauty's fashion sense.

Vera sat in the dressing room. Before she could put on her makeup, her phone rang.

It was a message from Yan Nuo. He said he was here.

Vera quickly got up, picked up her phone, and dismissed the makeup artist. She closed the door and ran to see Yan Nuo. Yan Nuo and Yan Yu sat in the waiting room for relatives. Neither of them spoke. They sat there, and the other beauties' relatives and friends did not dare to approach them.

Vera walked over gracefully. She was wearing a peacock blue modified beaded dress that revealed her waist. She wore a veil over her head, and her eyes were clear and gentle. Yan Yu whistled and praised her for looking good.

Vera blushed.

Yan Nuo said, "You're very beautiful tonight. Good luck."

"Thank you, Brother Yan Nuo."

Vera stood with her back to the two of them, talking.

Yan Nuo occasionally looked up at the people nearby. Suddenly, his gaze froze. He seemed to see... his little slave?

"I'm going to the washroom."

Yan Nuo stood up and walked towards the washroom.

Vera's dressing room was in the middle of the corridor.

Yan Nuo walked all the way to the washroom and saw his little slave enter Vera's dressing room like a loach. What was she going to do? Yan Nuo pretended to wash his hands. From the corner of his eye, he saw that Ji Yinbing had not come out yet, but Vera was walking towards the dressing room again.

He shook his hand and strode out of the washroom to meet Vera.

"Brother Yan Nuo?"

Vera stood still.

Yan Nuo walked to Vera's side and said, "Do you have time? I want to delay you for two minutes. I have something to tell you."

Yan Nuo looked embarrassed and frowned.

Vera couldn't help but think about it.

Was he going to confess to her?

Even if he was not free, he had to say that he was free.

Vera nodded. "Yes," she said.

"It's not convenient to talk here," Yan Nuo said.

Vera said, "Then go to my dressing room."

Yan Nuo added, "You're a celebrity now. It's not good for us to stay alone. How about this? Let's go outside." Yan Nuo's tone sounded a little anxious.

In the end, Vera agreed.

After the two of them left, Ji Yinbing, who was hiding behind the door of Vera's makeup artist, patted her chest in shock.

That was close. She was about to open the door and leave.

If she went out, she would definitely meet her master and Vera.

Ji Yinbing confirmed that they had left before opening the door and escaping quickly.

Vera followed Yan Nuo to a quiet corner of the corridor.

“Brother Yan Nuo, what do you want to tell me?” Vera asked happily, but she pretended to be calm and reserved.

Yan Nuo looked at the floor expressionlessly.

What... should he say?

Vera tilted her head and asked curiously, “Well? Brother Yan Nuo, do you have anything to say to me?”

“Yes.” Yan Nuo took a deep breath and said after a while, “Change your clothes. Your clothes are too dark and don’t suit you.”

Vera was speechless.

Her expectant heart instantly fell.

She felt a little wronged. She couldn’t help but complain to Yan Nuo. “Mom and Sister Yu both praised me for looking good in this. You’re the only one who said I don’t look good.” Vera’s eyes were red. “Brother Yan Nuo, do you hate me!”

Yan Nuo felt a headache.

He could only bite the bullet and say, “I just think that this really doesn’t suit you.” Seeing that Vera was really about to cry, Yan Nuo quickly changed his words. “Of course, this dress looks good too. Your skin is white and you’re wearing it quite well. However, I think that if you want to win the championship, it’s best to change into something more suitable for you.”

Yan Nuo was spouting nonsense. “I think pink suits you very well.”

Vera was skeptical. She tried to hold back her tears before asking, “Really?”

“...Yeah.”

“Then I’ll go change and take a look.”

Vera turned and ran. As she ran, she was still rubbing her eyes.

Yan Nuo heaved a sigh of relief.

He was angry at the thought that he had almost angered Vera because of that little slave.

What was that slave doing here!

Yan Nuo decided to interrogate the little slave when he returned.

Chapter 530: Protecting His Slave

Vera returned to the dressing room and really tried on another pink dress. Just as Yan Nuo had said, this pink dress made her look even more beautiful matched her skin color better. Only then did her worried expression turn into a smile. There were only 40 minutes left until the finals started, and her makeup was not done yet. She could not delay it any longer.

The makeup artists came in.

As Vera had cried just now, they had to put on makeup for her again.

Finally, six minutes before the competition, her makeup was done.

The servants that Vera brought took out a set of gorgeous jewelry that she had prepared and placed it in front of her. The box opened, and the light green gemstone necklace inside shone brightly under the light. Everything was perfect, except for... a pair of earrings!

“What happened!” Vera was furious.

In this set of jewelry were necklaces, bracelets, and rings. In addition, there was a pair of pear-shaped earrings.

However, there was no sight of that pair of earrings in this jewelry box!

Vera slapped the servant’s face. “Slave! Did you steal it?!”

The servant knelt on the ground and kowtowed as he begged for mercy. “Miss Vera, it’s not me. It’s really not me!”

Vera also understood that this servant was not that bold.

Her suspicious and angry gaze landed on a few makeup artists. Seeing this, the makeup artists shook their heads and denied it. “We didn’t steal your earrings. If you don’t believe us, you can search our bodies!”

The competition was about to begin, and Vera had no time to search them.

Coincidentally, Yan Yu walked over, so Vera asked her subordinates to help her detain these people for the time being. After the competition ended, she would personally search them and confirm that they were innocent before letting them leave.

Yan Yu raised her eyebrows. She was surprised, but she did not reject her. She said, “It might not be them. All the beauties participating in the competition might be your hidden enemies.”

Vera understood this.

She had lost her earrings but the competition was about to begin, and it was too late to prepare again.

She was a little anxious when the servant saw her and said, "Miss Weila, there's a pair of ice green earrings in your bag..."

Vera remembered.

There was indeed a pair of ice green earrings in her bag, but those earrings...

Thinking of Yan Nuo, Vera hesitated.

However, seeing that the finals were approaching, she was a little unwilling to lose because of a pair of earrings.

In the end, Vera still wore those earrings.

On the competition stage, the lights suddenly lit up.

On the stage, the beauties appeared one after another. Below the stage, Yan Yu started talking to Yan Nuo about what happened backstage. After hearing what happened, Yan Nuo was a little angry. That slave actually came here to steal something!

A ruthless feeling arose in his heart.

At this moment, it was Vera's turn.

She was wearing a light pink handmade chic dress, and high heels. She swayed as she walked from the depths of the light to the front of the stage. She wore a set of gorgeous green jewelry, and the pair of fish-shaped ice green earrings in her ears swayed gently as she walked.

Yan Nuo didn't see it clearly at first. When he glanced at the big screen that zoomed in on the details, he saw the earrings on Vera's ears and suddenly narrowed his eyes.

The earrings looked familiar.

He thought about it carefully and remembered.

Yan Nuo watched the entire match in silence.

In the end, Vera regretfully lost the championship and won the quarterfinals. The championship was won by another woman named Carina. Carina's background was not simple either. Her father was a cabinet minister.

Vera lost the competition and could only accept her fate.

When she reached the backstage, she angrily searched everyone herself. In the end, she did not find the earrings she had lost among these people.

She looked at the surveillance cameras again and realized that they were just decorations and did not work at all.

Vera cursed the treacherous person. At this moment, Yan Nuo came backstage. He gave Vera a bouquet of flowers and congratulated her for winning third place. Vera stopped being fierce. When she saw him, she felt a little guilty. She heaved a sigh of relief when she realized that Yan Nuo did not notice the earrings on her ears.

"Brother Yan Nuo, do you want to have dinner together tonight?"

Yan Nuo was about to reject her when Vera said, "My mother cooked personally to celebrate my win. Come with me."

"...Okay."

Yan Nuo and Yan Yu went to Vera's house for dinner.

At the dinner table, Anita kept complaining about the person who stole the earrings. Yan Nuo listened quietly. After dinner, he planned to get up and leave with his sister, but Annita said she wanted the youngsters to talk more. Yan Yu played games on the sofa with his phone, and Vera accompanied Yan Nuo.

Vera asked Yan Nuo many questions about America, and Yan Nuo told her as briefly as possible. Gradually, Vera realized that Yan Nuo was not too interested in chatting.

She gradually lowered her voice.

Yan Nuo saw that the sky was getting darker and wanted to go back.

His gaze lingered on Vera's earlobe. Finally, Yan Nuo asked, "Did you buy the earrings yourself?" He originally wanted to ask if these were the earring he gave to the little slave. However, Yan Nuo did not want to humiliate Vera, so he changed his phrasing.

Vera's expression changed.

There it was. He finally realized it.

Vera smiled sweetly at Yan Nuo and said, "No, this is what you asked me to bring back for that little slave when I went to America to accompany you. I like that pair of earrings too. I went to the mall later on and wanted to buy another pair, but the earrings in all the shopping malls are sold out and can't be bought. I..."

Even though she was apologizing, there was no apology in Vera's tone. "I really liked it, so I secretly put it on myself. In order to make up for that little slave, I specially chose other gifts for her."

Vera lied.

Actually, she did not run to the mall to ask if there was any more stock for this pair of earrings. She did not dare to tell Yan Nuo that the gift she gave Ji Yinbing was actually a book.

Yan Nuo's expression darkened.

He said, "Vera, I don't like it when people touch my things without permission." He didn't like it when people bullied his people without permission.

Yan Nuo suddenly stood up and said to Yan Jing, "Sister, let's go home."

Yan Yu stood up to bid Anita farewell. The siblings left together.

Vera gritted her teeth and sat on the sofa.

It had been two years, but he still remembered what this pair of earrings looked like!

Did he really care about that little slave!

Anita walked out of the kitchen. She had actually heard what Vera and Yan Nuo had said. She put her arm around her daughter's shoulder and told her, "Don't be discouraged, Vera. Your father was once the second head of the Black Fiend Mercenary Group. To Yan Nuo, you're more important than that little slave. That little slave is not worthy of being your opponent."

"So what if Yan Nuo cares about her? That slave is a lowly commoner. Someone like Yan Nuo wouldn't marry a lowly commoner."

“You will be the future wife of the Black Fiend Mercenary Company.”

Hearing this, Vera felt better.